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March 12, 1875w6.

The Findlay Teffersonian.

FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 19, 1875. VOL. 20.

Doctien:

NAE RISS BEFORE POLK. And dinna be use rude to me

As kiss me sae before folk. It's one through hatred 'o a kies To be see tensed before felk, Behave yoursel' before folk: But nent a nne before folk.

Ye tell me that my face is fair; It may be see-I dinm care-But ne'er again gur't blush sae sair As we have done before folk Ye tell me that my lips are sweet; sie tales, I doubt, are a deceit,-At any rate it's hardly meet. To pric their sweets before folk

But, gin you really do insist That I should suffer to be kissed, Gae get a license from the priest Echave yoursel' before folk, and when we're are, baith flesh and bar Le may tak' ten-before folk

*** "Somebody Waiting for Somebody." The times are hard, the world is cold.

There's lust for power, there's greed for gold And hearts are bought—and hearts are sold— But somebody's working for somebody. In lonely places for and near,

The tangled path to smooth and clear, Unthanked, unnoticed, year by year, Somebody's working for somebody And 'mid the mart's confusing din. The awful struggles with self and sin, Where pride and passion mock at men-

Somebody's working for somebody. And eyes may weep and arms may ache, And hopes may die and hearts may break, But still for love's unfailing sake Somehody's working for somebody

pray you say these plain words o'er, tepeat them oft from door to door, ly night and day, on sea and shore, Somebody's working for somebody

For this is the secret, this the sum. And thus alone can His will be done, And thus alone shall His kingdom come, somebody's working for somebody.

A WORD FOR MOTHER

send the children to bed with a kiss and Sweet childbood will tarry at best but awhile And soon they will pass from the portals of The wilderness ways of their life work to

es, tuck them in bed with a gentle "good he mantle of shadows is vailing the light; And maybe-God knows!-on this sweet May fall deeper shadows on life's weary race. l'es, say it:-"God bless my dear children,

It may be the last you may say it for ago! The night may be long ere you see them Prop sweet benedictions on each little head And fold them in prayer as they nestle in bed; A guard of bright angels around them

The spirit may slip from its moorings to-night *** The idle boy, as he strolls alone Beguiles his soul with a simple song And trills, as he passes out of view, "O, I feel so so; how do you?"

The bulbul sings in the trees of love, And the very best that he can do

Select Story.

IOHN DALTON MAIL CARRIER

A STORY OF THE WINTER OF 1864. (From the St. Louis Globe.)

PART I In a frontier town of Nebraska lived John Dalion. This name had fallen in to such a state of neglect and non-use that it would scarcely have been recogized by the old associates of its tawful owner, and even to him, I doubt not

would have sounded strangely, He was better known, particularly on the borders, as Captain Jack.

After his own simple fashion he was a harneter with a history. His title he won gailantly, and wore easily. One day in the Bocky Mountains, a small party of miners, surrounded by an overpowering number of Indians, retreated into a canyon. For three days and lights, with little intermission, the combut continued. On the first day the leader of the gallant little band fell, and Dalton, then a mere youth, was selected on account of his cool, determined bra-

very to carry on the defense, When relief came, he was found be aind an extemporized barricade, at the intrance of the canyon, his companions either dead or wounded, holding his post with a desperate courage which would have abated with death only.

His lines had not fallen in pleasant places. He had been a participant and eader in the wild scenes of adventure and danger, which, like so many throes, attended the development of the great West. He had belonged to that hardy class which forms the first line of the advance goard of civilization; those who

go ahead and open the way, throw the first rude bridge neross the mountain torrent, first penetrate into the wilds of the enemy, are the scouts and videttes. fall bravely and die in remote places, aknown and unnoticed. When the istory of the conflict is written their disappeared. unes are not on the rolls of fame

Firm, brave, honest and true, Dalton early acquired an ascendancy over his inpenions, Quiet and unassuming dis words always carried weight. His life had been furrowed by hardships; his ody bore the marks of many struggles, but his nature had escaped without a blemish. A nobler, kindlier heart never beat. As husband, father and friend, er variation in proportion as he lost he had no superior.

At the time I present him to the readthe was fully fifty years old, but still in tos prime. Tail and swarthy, no flesh to spare, plenty of bone and muscle and wkwardness; his head was covered with shock of sandy hair, fleeked with gray; his board slaggy, his features angular. Held to the accepted standard of beauty se had nothing to commend him, unless we except his large blue eyes, as gentle n expression as those of a maiden, and he relied on his master. The sympathy beaming with good will to man,

Naturally methodical and fond of a e sought a peaceful ending to a stormy career, and had, as he expressed it, "set tled down," With his small earnings be bought a cottage, and for an avocation carried the mail between two little towns in Nebraska, some fifteen miles apart.

PART IL The winter of 1864 is memorable for its severity. Accounts from all parts of he was not all alone. the country added to the long list of suf-

ferin and death. Many perished with cold at their very thresholds; in the horoughfares of cities, where relief was on every side, strong men fell and were bried in the snow. A black year in the

annals of the poor. One morning in that year, the ther mometer way down below zero, John Dalton, mounted on his faithful horse. received the mail. For five years, comand go, promptly to the minute, in good weather and bad, excepting only Sundays, and the day that his first-born was buried in the church-yard, he had made

his daily journey. He took the old familiar road, passed by his humble dwelling without appearing to notice it, and, as was his wont, stopped on the summit of a knoll commanding the east front of the cottage, and only a few yards from it, for what he called his "blessing." At the window stood his wife with an infant in her arms, the wee thing waving its hands and smiling. On either side were a little boy and girl, each mounted on a chair, the better to get the last look at the father who was so dear to them.

This was the good-by that warmed the man's blood, made his lips quiver with a smile, and sent him on his way rejoicing. The sun shone brightly, making the frost covered prairie glisten; the sky was

deep blue. Between the termini, the road had two distinctive features, about five miles apart. One was a tall tree, known as the Lone Tree; the other was called Bacon's Run, a ravine bordered by a thin growth of stunted timber. In the line of the road, or in proximity to it, there was no habitation or shelter for man or beast, The prairie was high and

rolling. The first part of the journey was made in the usual way. At half-past 2 o'clock in the afternoon, Dalton started on the return. He was not twenty yards away when he was overtaken by the postmaster who charged him to be diligent in the delivery of a highly important letter, a caution which made potent the fact that the cautioner was a "new hand."

Had Dalton ever falled? At this time a change had taken place in the weather. A thick haze overspread the sun, paling it to the hue of of silver; the wind had shifted to the northeast. These signs had not escaped Dalton's notice. The mountaineer, like the sailor, soon learns that life itself often depends on the quick recognition of the friendly warnings which nature gives to the wayfarer. He scanned the narrowing horizon, and urged his horse to a the prairie. From this point, on a clear day, to top of the Lone Tree could be

outlined; but now the clouds had be come so heavy and lowering, and the haze had so thickened, that objects near at hand were indistinct. Melancholy, fitful gusts came passing to the traveler from all quarters, as if telling him to hasten. As he looked at the clouds his countenance wore an air of apprehension. He was not kept long in a state of expectancy. A mote, pure and white, came flutter-

ing down, buffeted by the wind now here, now there, uncertain where to go. It finally sought refuge on Dalton's furred coat. Others soon followed with hesitation, now stopping and ascending, as though to return to the home whence they came, but finally descending, and seeking rest in obscure hiding-places, These insignificant specks became larger, more numerous, bolder, took possession and covered all things with a garment

The situation was plain, a snow-storm

on the prairie was at hand. Brave men are keenly sensitive to the approach of a danger which they reso-

lutely meet. Dalton thought of the comfortable little cottage by the road-side and the dear ones it contained. One night in the mountains he had battled against the snow, and out of ten companions was the only survivor of that terrible exper

The storm now raged with increasing power. The snow-flakes were blown about in blinding myriads. All traces of the road, at best never very clearly defined, were covered. The biting wintry blast went moaning by; night came prematurely in a wall of darkness; all was a wild waste for the sport of the el

Dalton, unable jo see an inch ahead, or to form the remotest idea which direction to take, let the reins fall on the horse's neek, leaving him unrestrained to take his way-a cutting commentary on man's boasted reason pitted against an animal's instinct. But to guide aright in such a night would make in-

stinct sublime. The noble steed moved confidently on plunging into that blackness and darkness-the lonely, desolate unknown. Suddenly he stopped with an abruptness which nearly threw the rider, who, reaching, touched what seemed to be the trunk of a tree. Extending his hand higher, he grasped what was certainly the limb of a tree, and then all doubt

He was at the Lone Tree, only five miles from home and safety. Here, indeed, was hope, but not unalloyed. Twe elements entered to vitiate it; one, the horse seemed failing; the other, the tree was one hundred yards from the highway, a variation which showed that the faithful animal had so far erred, and hinted-Why not a furth-

strength and confidence? The only solution was to move on. It might be at the bidding of chance; still, notion was absolutely essential to prevent the blood from congealing to the very heart. The rider found it necessary to make the horse feel the rein, to endeavor to impart confidence to him, and and to urge him forward. The poor beast was readily obedient, and showed that, his own resources being exhausted. existing between them, the fellowship of peril, almost removed the barrier be

tween the human and brute creations. A long time elapsed—it seemed to Dalton many hours-but his only measure of time was his bodily and mental suffering. He endeavored to penetrate the darkness, and strained his senses to a wonderful tension, in the hope of seeing s are friendly light or hearing some hu man sound-something to tell him that Miscellancons.

feet broad. The ruins of Babylon are

twenty feet under the present surface of

the earth. Ancient Rome is from 10 to

20 feet under modern Rome, and ancient

from 20 to 30 feet under the surface of

the ground. In spite of closed windows

and shutters, dust readily accumulates

in a deserted room, and at any rate of

leposit, the filling of the room is only a

question of time. Mr. Peterson says

"As the consumption of the carbonic

acid gas and misty vapors of the carbon

iferous period prepared the earth for a

higher order of existence, so the purifi-

eation of our atmosphere is still going on,

The air may be becoming, with every

century, of a finer and rarer quality,

and thus sensibly affecting for good, the

physical and spiritual constitutions of

the race Philosophers of the Darwin

school might even argue that the result

would be the development of a higher

and more ethereal species than man;

others, of a religious strain, may see in

it the basis of such a change in the tem-

per or spirit of our race, as shall tend

to its growth in all the intellectual, ar-

tistic and spiritual graces—so that peace

and fraternal love may become the great

law of the world, and the nations know

may come the Millennial period, which

INSTANCES OF SUCKSSFUL AREPTRA-

TION.—The success of arbitration as a

preventive of war has been already

abundantly demonstrated. Within the

last one hundred years many national

onarrels have been settled by this meth

od which otherwise would have resulted

In 1794 the question of the Northeast-

ern boundary between the United States

and the dependencies of Great Britian.

In 1822 the question of restitution or

ompensation for slaves found on board

of British vessels during the war of 1812.

The matter was referred to the Emperor

of Russia and his award accepted by

In 1858 a difficulty between the United

two countries in a terrible war.

President Grant, referring to the set

lement of this claim, said in his Mes-

sage of Dec. 4th, 1871, "This year has

witnessed two great nations, having one

anguage and lineage, settling by peac-

ful arbitratioa disputes of long standing

which were liable at any time to bring

nations to a bloody conflict. The exam

ple thus set, if successful in its final issue

will be followed by other civilized na

tions, and finally be the means of restor

ag to pursults of industry millions of

nen now maintained to settle disputes

ANCIENT WONDERS, - Ninevch was

fourteen miles long, eight miles wide,

and forty-six miles around, with a wall

one hundred feet high and thick enough

for three chariots abreast. Babylon was

tifty miles within the walls, which were

seventy-five feet thick and one handred

feet high, with one hundred brazen

gates. The temple of Diana, at Ephesus.

was four hundred and twenty feet to the

support of the roof. It was one hundred

years in building. The largest of the

pyramids was four hundred and eighty-

one feet in height, eight hundred and

fifty-three feet on the sides. The base

covered eleven acres. The stones an

about six feet in length, and the layers

are two hundred and eight. It em-

ployed three hundred and fifty thousand

and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt,

presents ruins twenty-seven miles in

and 400,000 slaves. The temple of Del-

phos was so rich in donations that it was

plundered of fifty millions of dollars,

and the Emperor Nero carried away

A FAMOUS TOWN .- Perhaps you havn't

much of an opinion of Greenville, Ten-

esssee, but, unless the local paper lie

like a hero, the first abolition paper is

Johnson lives there, John H. Morgat

was killed there, it had the cholera in

By a new invention it is claimed that

glass can be made into building material

claimed the same waterfall.

economy.

of Rome were thirteen miles around.

men in building. The labyrinth of

The following are a few of them:

airs and milder skies.

in bloodshed.

both nations.

ionefully:

Troy, according to Dr. Schleimann,

could not go another step. He tottered and felt almost on his rider, who, rising, HOW THE EARTH CROWS IN SIZE and staggering about in the deep snow struck heavily against an upright object, The assettion that the earth is increa-

stood trembling with exhaustion, and

Could it be the sign board post which ng in size is nothing new nor starting Mr. Henry Peterson, in an article in Pestood on the little knott just east of his terson's Journal for February, attempts Oh, no! Horror more chilling than in many ways to account for the accrethe wind and snow! It was the Lone tions, and devotes considerable space to a discussion of the causes. First, plants Tree! All these terrible hours he had been moving in a circle! are formed from air and water, the All this brave struggle had been for earth, as experiments have shown, losnothing. Here was a crisis. One moing little or nothing, but when they dement of indecision, and the paralyzing eay the earth gains. The dark color of cold would conquer; but early training the mould is owing to the carbon which and a noble nature decided. Faithful to the earth has wrested from the air by the last, Dalton quickly took the mailnears of vegetation. The large beds of bag from the saddle, nerved binself for coal, pent, etc., are elements captured the final effort, and then went flounderfrom the atmosphere in past ages and never restored. Again, the ocean ing in the snow to reach-wherever his destiny should lead him. abounds in corals and countless shell-Time wore on. Strength and will bearing animals which are extracting were ebbing fast. In desperation the carbon and other elements from the water and leaving them in the forms of unfortunate man endeavored to cry out for help, but his indistinct utterance shells and coral reefs, so that the bed of were forced back by the hissing, mercithe ocean is constantly filling up with less wind. He was fast losing his mind. solid matter. One striking effect of this His steps were numbered. A faintnes growth of continents in Mr Peterson's came over him stimation, is the rapid disappearance of Was it a cruel mirage that trifled with the rains of cities. The walls of Babyhim? Over the drifts, through the lon according to Herodotus, formed a night, shone the bright, cheerful light of square of sixty miles, and were over a fire, inviting him to comfort and home. three hundred feet high and seventy-five

Too late! He uttered a faint cry, then fell in the snow, yielding, deceptive

PART III. Jane Dalton was a cheery, chubby lit tle woman. Of education she could not boast: books and figures were to her unknown quantities. Her world was lim ited to the little town in which she lived, the capital being bounded by the white fence of her little cottage. But, withal, she was of a humble nature, knew how to love, and fulfilled her every duty as John Dalton's wife. Thrifty and tidy she managed well the scanty means at her command, and kept the tins and children's faces shining. A happy wife

and mother. At 6 o'clock of the day in question evrything was in readiness for her good man's return. The children in bed asleep, the easy shoes and warm coat near the blazing fire or the hearth, supper prepared, and some mysterious liquid in a snug little kettle emitting odorous, tempting fumes. It was time for bia errivat, and he was usually very prompt. Yet be tarried.

The change in the weather had not taken place unnoticed, but had produbrisk trot. He reached Bacon's Run, ced in her a klud of indefinite unensino peculiar importance in connection with the absence of her husband, until the clock on the mantel struck 7. Then the wind, whistling around the house corners, rattling the doors and shutters, and the snow beating so persistently against the window-panes, acquired a painful significance. Her husband was out in the storm, and might at that moment be perishing with cold on the

That dreadful thought transformed her whole being: the genial expression of her face changed to a terrified look. She went to the window and drew wide the curtains, that the bright fire light might shine out as a haven to guide him who was the light of her humble life. She paced two and fro under a rapidly increasing excitement. The weird sounds made by the storm messengers, as they whirled by in the fulfillment of their mis-

sign, made her start and tremble. States and the Government of Chili and It had grown late; it was half-past Peru, was referred to the arbitration of and yet no tidings. She looked resolute. the King of the Belgiaus, and settled by ly down into the fire and made her plan. his award. It was a desperate one, but love is

In 1869 the claims of the United States more desperate than hate. If John Daland Great Britain, to landed property in ton did not come by 9 o'clock she would and about Puget Sound. go and find him. In 1871 the well known Alabam Rising with firmness, she went first to laim, which produced so much ill feel her children. They were sleeping peace, ing between the United States and England, and threatened to involve the

fully. A kiss for each, a long lingering look of affection, but no thought that she would never see them again. She took from the closet a pair of over. shoes and a cloak for herself, a blanket

and a flask of brandy for him she was going to seek. Her simple preparations completed, she stood waiting. It lacked a quarter of 9. There was: noise at the door like knocks repeated by one who desired entrance. To Jane Dalton's overwrought senses there was the sound of a hand on the door-knob. She rushed to the door to admit ber husband, she opened it to let in the

howling blast which almost dashed her

to the floor. Sadly disappointed, but still courageous, she returned to her place before the clock. In five minutes more the time would be up. Her cloak and hood were on, and she was ready for whatever God had in store for her. She watched the clock like one who waits for some supreme moment in life. The winds seemed to be roughly calling her. Then they lulled a few seconds, and she heard a crya moan-which seemed to freeze her

blood. "That is John," she cried; "he calls me." Instantly she was out in the night braving the storm. Where should she go? She could not tell. She went blindly on. A sparrow does not fall without His knowledge. Her steps were guided; her feet struck something buried in the snow. It was the mailbag. "Thank God!" she said, and fell on her knees at her husband's side. Quickly, almost flereely, she snatched from his body the jealous snow. She rubbed his breast; she chafed his wrists and hands. There was an electricity of

warmth and life. John Dalton arose from that bed of death, saved by his wife.

love in her touch, which quickly restored

Together in the little home, by the bright fire, a heart-felt prayer, a kiss for the little ones, an embrace-yes, more than one-for the wife, the supper finished, the contents of the snug little kettle not forgotten, John Dalton pressed his hand on his forehead, his face wore a troubled look, then he turned to Jane

"Wife, I almost forgot the mail; an important letter in the bag and must be delivered to night." A tender voice re-"No, John; to morrow will do."

woman's finger in the ink-pot, she will gc on writing forever." BERKE says that "war suspends all the rules of moral obligation."

DOUGLAS JERROLD used to say of

eminine writers: "If you once dip a

STRANCE MATCHES.

this an historical fact that Frederick of Prussia formed the idea of compelling unions between the tallest of the two wars in his dominions, in the hope of laying an army of giants. The reader will in all probability, recollect the following ludierous incident: It so hap pened that during a rather long ride, the king passed a particularly fall young wo man, an utter stranger. He alighted from his horse, and insisted upon her delivering a letter to the commanding officer of his crack regiment. The letter contained the mandate that the bearer was in-tantly to be married to the tallos unmarried man in the service. The young woman was somewhat terrified, and, not understanding the transaction. gave an old woman the letter which was conveyed to the commanding offieer, and this old woman was, in a short time married to the handsomest and finest man in the crack regiment. It is not necessary to say that the marriage was an unhappy one-particularly so to the old woman. In this connection comes another anecdote. A rich saddler directed in his will that his only child, a daughter, should be deprived of the whole of his Fortune unless she married a saddler. A young earl, in order to win the bride, actually served an apprenticeship of seven years to a saddler, and afterwards bound himself to the rich saddler's daughter for life. But the union was anything but a happy one; the bride, neither by birth nor breeding a lady, reflected little credit on her bride groom's choice; and repeated quarrels were followed by a separation. So it is with all unequal matches; gold and braswon't unite. Novels tells us that felicity followed the union of Lord Fitzgerald to Mary Ann Jones, quite ignoring Mary Ann's predisposition to red knuckles and unshap.ly feet, which peculiarities finally make my lord's life burdensome, Novels are amusing, but not to be relied on in "matters of the heart," as a rule, Common sense says, "Young folk, mar ry within the boundary of your social

and religious circle," A SOLDIER writes to the New York Tribune: "I trust that the failure of the misnamed Bounty Equalization Bill to become a law, will end the efforts of demagogues in Congress to purchase the soldier vote by bribes paid out of the Treasury, I speak as a soldier, who would have been entitled to share in the benefits of the bill if it had got upon the statute book, when I say that there is no demand by the soldiers themselves for the passage of it or any like measure. army during the Rebellion, and who re nature shall harmonise with by softer turned safe and sound to his home, feels I am confident, amply compensated for the danger he faced and the privations he endured, by the grand and emobling experience of having served his country in the time of her peril, and having beer himself an actor in the most stirring events in modern history. It never occurred to him, when he wore the blue that years afterward Congressmen would begin to reckon up the money value of his services at so much bounty a month as if they were an article of merchandise His maimed and disabled comrades and the widows and children of those who are dead be wants generously provided for, but he does not ask to be paid mon ey, in the form of a gratuity out of a bankrupt Treasury, for services which ended ten years ago, and for which he was paid when discharged far more than

> the Government agreed to give when he LARGEST HOTEL IN THE WORLD,-One of the special objects of interest in San Francisco, is the Palace Hotel whose walls are up and roofed. It is being built by two millionaires, W. C. Ralston and William Sharon, (the latter the Senator elect from Nevada,) It will cost, when completed, three and a quar ter millions of dollars, and will be the targest hotel in the world. It covers an entire square in the very heart of the city. Its dimensions are 350 feet on New Montgomery street, 275 on Market street, 350 on Anna street and 275 on Jessie street. It covers a space therefore of 96,250 feet, and is eight stories high. There are in it 755 rooms for guests, be sides the offices, etc., and it will accom modate, when fluished, 1,200 persons. The public rooms are very large, for instance, breakfast room, 110x55; ball room, 64x55; dining room, 150x55; kitch en, \$1x50. There are five elevators worked by water for the accommodation of guests, so that though there is a grand staircase thirty feet wide, they will not

have to climb up by it. OUR HARS NUMBERED. - Somebody has been to the trouble of calculating the average number of hairs which grow on an average person's head. It found that the number varies according to the color of the hair. Light or blonds hair is the most luxuriant, the average of this color being 140,000. When the hair is brown the number is much less, being only 110,000, while black hairs reach only the average amount of 163, 000. It might naturally be supposed that a light-haired person, having the most hair, would have the greatest weight to carry, but it is not so. That which is lightest in color is lightest in weight; and a lady with abundant flaxen Egypt contains three hundred chambers locks is as light-headed as one whose tresses are of a raven bue. Hence i follows that the former is of a finer text.

circumference, contained 350,000 citizens A BALTMORE mother gave birth, recently, to four infants, all girls. The babies were visited by hundreds of tadies from all parts of the city, and some who from it two hundred statues. The walls fived out of it. The children have been christened Sarah, Mary, Kate and Jane, land have been duly labeled to prevent them from becoming mixed, which would be likely to happen, as they are as much alike as four peas.

America was published there Andrew FOR ALL PEMALE COMPLAINTS. in young er old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the change of 1873, was the only Southern town with life, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the crusade, and is the home of Betsy unifests such a positively remedial

from all who use it.

fluence as to call forth the loudest praise

Mr. JOHN A. KIMZEY, druggist, of

for house fronts, floors or pavements, Knob Noster, Mo., writes as follows: superior to marble in durability and "Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., Dear Sir -Your medicines sell better than any other I keep, and give universal satisfac tion. The people are especially delight-with your Favorite Prescription, and it ONE of the most interesting and hotly contested law suits eyer known in Micheems to be a favorite among all that igan arose from the fact that two women have ever used it." It is sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

THE DEATH OF EDWARD SPANC-

Edward Spangler died at the residence I Dr. Samuel A Mudd, near Bryantown in Charles county, Mo., on Sunday night last. Spangler was arrested with Herold. Atzerott, Payne, O'Laughlin, Arnold, Dr. Mudd and Mrs. Surratt, and tried b nilitary commission for the assassinatio conspiracy, which resulted in the murder of President Lincoln in April, 1865, -Booth, the leader of the conspiracy was killed in an attempt to capture him; Herold, Atzerott, Payne and Mrs. Surratt were hanged in the yard of the old penitentiary building on the 7th of July 1865; Dr. Mudd, Arnold and O'Laughlia were sentenced to the Dry Tortugas for life and Spangler to six years' imprison ment and labor at the same place. O'Laughlin died at the Dry Tortugas dur ing a vellow fever epidemic and about the close of President Johnson's adminis tration. Mudd, Spangler, and Arnold were pardoned, the petitian for the elemency of the President being signed by the officers and men stationed at the Dry Tortugas, a number of whom were attended by Dr. Mudd and nursed by the other prisoners mentioned through the fever. Dr. Mudd, on returning to Maryland, took up his residence on his farm, where he has continued to reside. Sam Arnold returned to Baltimore as did Spangler. The latter about two years ago, went to live with Dr. Mudd, between whom and Spangler great friendship existed.

Spangler was a native of Pennsylva nia, but learned his trade of a carpenter in Baltimore, where he worked for many years under Mr. Jas. Gifford, a master builder. Mr. Gifford, on taking the position of stage carpenter at Ford's theatre employed Spangler as an assistant, Spangler was rather a stout built man, and was about 55 years old when he died. It was alleged that he took charge of the horse of Booth on the night of the assassination but turned the animal over to "Peanut John" to hold, and also that he had arranged with Booth to have a way kept open in the theatre for him to A TRUTHFUL SKETCH .-- Let a man

fail in business, what an effect it has on his former creditors! Men who have taken him by the arm, laughed and chatted with him by the honr, shrug their shoulders and pass on with a cold 'How do you do?" Every trifle of a bill is hunted up and

the precedent. The Legislature of THE resented that would not have seen the light for months to come, but for the misfortunes of the debtor. If it is paid, the arguments in its behalf are shaken ell and good, if not, the seowl of the sheriff, perhaps, meets him at the corner. A man who has never failed knows but little of human nature, In prosperity he sails along gently, wafted by favoring smiles and kind words

from everybody. He prides himself on his name and spotless character, and makes his boast that he has not an enemy in the world. Alas! the change. He looks at the world in a different light when reverses come upon him. He reads uspicion on every brow. He hardly knows how to move or how to do this thing or the other; there are spies about him, a writ is ready for his back. To know what kind of stuff the world is made of, a person must be unfortunate, and stop paying once in his lifetime. If he has kind friends then they are made manifest. A failure is a moral sieve, it brings out the wheat and shows the chaff. A man thus learns that words

and pretended good will are not and do not constitute real friendship ROOSTERS, says Josh Billings, are the pugilists among birds, and, having no suitable shoulder to strike from, they strike from the heal. When a rooster gets whipped, the hens all march off with the other rooster, if he ain't haff so big or so hansum. It is pluck that wins a hen. Roosters az a class, won't do enny household work; yu kan't git a rooster to pay any attention tew a young one. They spend most of their time in crowing and strutting, and once in a while they find a worm, which they make a great fusz over, calling their wives up from a distance, apparently to treat them, but jist az the hens gits there, this elegant cuss bends over and gobbles up the worm. Jist like a man for all the world!

A BOY of about twelve years knocked at the door of a house on Second street yesterday, and when the lady appeared

"There'll be a boy around here pretty oon to clean your walk, but don't give him the job. His name's Jim, he's crossexed and he blows up cats with powdersnaps. We go to Sunday-school, and never sass our mothers, and we're going to give half the money to the grasshop-

per sufferers,"

The job was saved for him. - Detroit A GROCER on Gratiot Street keeps little brown jug" near his eider barrel, and when he wants to do the fair thing by a customer he mingles some of the contents of the aforesaid jug withthe cider. He made a mingle vesterday for an old farmer, but got in a good deal of whiskey and very little eider. About an hour after drinking the farmer was observed leaning against a fence, and was heard to soliloquize: "It's to early for sunstroke and too late to freeze to death. and I guess h's a touch of the shakin'

An old lady from a temperance village lately attended a party in town where champaign was served, and was prevailed upon to take a glass. She drank two, when, smacking her lips, she exclaimed: 'Well, it may be a wicked drink, but it's

Ir was a woman, Elizabeth Coun. Contess, of Thavat, who first netitioned the Irish government for a penny post. This was one hundred and seventy-two years ago. Subsequently, for that valnable hint, she was awarded a pension of £200 sterling per annum.

THE Emperor of Germany was so well pleased with Miss Hudson's "Life of Queen Louisa," recently issued, that he sent the author a beautiful gold bracelet containing a miniature likeness of the Queen with the initial and crown set in turquoise.

MRS. GRIDLEY is the oldest woman in Chicago. She ascribes her longevity to marrying when past thirty-five. That's consoling for ladies who have "turned the corner."

JEFFERSONIAN Steam Printing Office.

THOSE who recognize the magic power of printers' ink, (and all -uccessful business men dn.) are informed that we pave refitted our office, which is now furnished with the latest and most beautiful styles of type, Taylor Mammoth Brum Cylinder, Nonparell Half Medium and Gordon (latest improved) Presses.

No. 45.

CABINET DAY IN WASHINGTON.

Says the Boston Post correspondent

Wednesday is cabinet day in Washing

ton, and there is a terrible flutteramong

the ladies on those days, says the gos-

ips. As Mrs. Fish is supposed to be the

nost elegant in manners, her handsome

residence is filled during cailing hours by

foreign and best home element. Mrs.

Fsh is a great favorite with foreigners.

They consider her manners the most

finished and courtly of any official lady

in America, and they pay great court to

Miss Edith, the fair, slender, quiet-eyed

daughter, who will in time mature into

a likeness of her mother. At these re-

eptions a carpet stretches from the car-

riage stone to the hall door, over which

the dainty feet and apparel of fashion's

favorite children pass. At the entrance

liveried servants open the hall door, and

take the cards on silver salvers and an-

sounce all entrances to the hostess, who

stands just inside the drawing room

eady to welcome her guests. You say

"good morning," make some trival re-

mark and "pass on" to the ladies assist-

ng, thus giving those following an op-

portunity to repeat the same polite

nothings. If these arduous attempts at

fortitude and strength, coffee and choc-

olate, with a little bouillon, or roast

fowl, served in the further room, may

revive one sufficient to enable proper

adieux to be made. Apropos, a femi

aine correspondent says: "A Mrs. Noble

of New York, is making us pine and die

from sheer envy of her toilets, they are

so magnificent. I use the word advised-

y, well knowing its off-repeated use has

nearly worn off its significance, but imag-

ne me emphasizing magnificent as only

a woman can, and maybe you will take

in what I mean; you will, if you are a

has recently attained, although many

among the parents and employers of the

children endeavor to evade it. France is

was very complete before. In this coun-

try Pennsylvania insists more strenuous

the need of new school-houses, and some

of the Southern States are introducing

nois and Indiana are debating the sam

question, and those formerly unaware of

not be said that there has ever been any

want of interest on the subject in the

older States. They have realized the

necessity of general education for polit

ical, industrial, moral and every use,

The interest has not extended as it should

have done in some new States, and has

been balked in not a few of the older.

Facts show that the remedy is being ap-

ptied on no mean scale, and we may well

hope that our records of lillteracy will

be reduced everywhere, and that the ben-

THE SHAR'S STRONG BOX. The strong

box of the Shah of Persia consists of a

small room, fourteen by twenty feet,

Here, spread upon carpets, lie jewels val-

ued at £7,000,000. Chief among them is

the Kaiaman crown, shaped like a flow-

er pot, and topped by an uncut ruby a

large as a hen's egg, and supposed to

have come from Siam. Near the crown

are two lambskin cars adorned with

splendid aigrettes of diamonds, and be-

fore them lie trays of pearl, ruby and em-

erald necklaces and hundreds of rings. A

Mr. Eastwick, who is reported to have

been allowed to examine the collection

states that conspicuous among the gaunt

lets and belts covered with pearls and

liamonds are the Kaianian belt, about a

foot deep, weighing perhaps eighteen

pounds, and one complete mass of pearls,

iamonds, emeralds and rubies. One o

two scabbards of swords are said to be

worth a quarter million each. There i

also the finest turquoise in the world,

three or four inches long, and without a

We wish the importance of admitting

these early and late fires, could be prop

erly impressed upon our house-keepers

No article of furniture should ever be

brought to our homes too good or too

delicate for the sun to see all the day

long. His presence should never be ex-

cluded except when so bright as to be

ncomfortal le to the eyes. And walks

should be in bright smalight, so that the

eyes are protected by a veil or parasol,

when inconveniently intense, A sun

bath is of far more importance in pre-

serving a healthy condition of the body

than is generally understood. A sun-

bath costs nothing and it is a misfortune

that people are deluded with the icer

that those things only can be good or use

ful which cost money. But remember

that pure water, fresh air, sunlight, and

houses kept free from dampness, will

secure you from many heavy bills of the

doctors and give you health and vigor

which no money can procure. It is

well established fact that people who

live much in the sun are usually stronger

A HORSK STORY,—A stable keeper in

Rochester has a back horse of which the

following stories are told: At the end

of the stable is a water faucet, under

which has been placed a large tub for

the bases to drink from. When this

animal is thirsty he turns on the faucet

with his teeth and holds his head under

the ranning stream until his thirst is

quenched, and then turns the fancet off

again, and with a knowing look at his ob-

servers, trots back to his stall. During the

present spell of cold weather the water

has been allowed to run to prevent its

freezing in the pipes. One evening, when

and after he got through turned the fau-

cet off. The consequence was the pipes

got frozen up and had to be thawed out

before the horse could quench his thirst

support of these statements most people

will regard as necessary.

When a Connecticut deacon nudged

smoke!" and dropped off again.

and more healthy than those whose or

cupations deprive them of smalight,

flaw; and an emerald as big as a walnut

have possessed it.

by finding how strong they are

are so very stupid."

onversation prove too much for one's

Fine Job Work a Specialty.

Sundan Reading.

The Captain and the Jew. A pious sailor went as one of the crew of a passenger steamer down the river to the sea. Over the ocean hung a heavy, threatening fog. They went forward into it. Near the chimney a youth was shivering, evidently in great anxiety. After a while he asked a sailor: "Shall we have a storm?"

"Do not allow yourself to be anxious. since the Lord knows in what condition we are; and, 'like a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth those that fear him"."

With these words he turned away to work. Years passed and the sailor became a captain. On one of his voyages a well-dressed gentleman drew near him. with the question:

"Shall we have a good voyage, cap-"That no captain can tell, but He who holds the waters in the hollow of his

hand, and measures the heavens with a "Thanks, captain; it delights me to hear you come quickly to the main point. You remind me of a sailor who spoke en-

ouragingly to me on my first voyage." What did he say?" "I was terrifled at the rough waves. and he said to me, 'Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth those that fear him.' I was then a Jew, so the text was not unknown to me; but I could not call God my father. Yet the sailor was, I painfully felt, quiet and happy as a child on 'is father's knee. First, I wondered what could give a man such confidence; then I prayed and sought for it, and am now a Christian and a missionary to my own people. Let me give you

woman, but will not if a man, for men "How long is it since you were on the high seas?" "Seventeen years." COMPULSORY EDUCATION. - England "Would you know the sailor if you pproves the compulsory education she

my card.

saw him?

"Oh, certainly; I have thought of him often?" "He stands before you now."

contemplating a similar step; Italy has "Impossible, captain! He was a com moved toward it; Spain debated it, and Germany sought to perfect a system that "Is not yours a more remarkable change? You were a Jew, and are now a Christian and a missionary. Why, then, ly on the education of all; New York has in seventeen years' time should not a made education compulsory, and found sailor become a captain!"

Civing.

"I dess we shall have to div it to Dod." What a commentary on poor human nature! How prone we are to give broken things to God! How the old Jews et us the example! How they would persist in bringing the maimed and the halt and the blind for sacrifice, when God demanded the spotless and the unblemished. In one of our secular papers, not long since, we saw the statement that the deacons of a certain church out West usually spent a large part of Monday mending the broken serip which was put into the contribution has on Sunday No doubt the statement was exaggerated. But we question whether there was ever a church treasurer who did not have considerable of such work to do. And some times the serip aforesaid is not only broken, but not even worth mending. It is counterfeit.

Give broken things to God! What nultitudes of impenitent sinners are doing it or purposing to do it! "Give me thine heart," says God. Give it now. Give it in youth. Give it in manhood. tiive your best days, your best strength, your best service, your best powers of nind and body to God. But no not now is the resnonce Wait

wait till old age comes-till sinful inlulgence no longer exhilarates. Wait till death stares me in the face. Then I'll give myself to God; then, when I am broken, and helpless, and useless. Oh, for shame?

Dear reader, don't give broken things o God-that is, with one exception. There is one broken thing which God calls for and will never refuse. It is a broken heart. Give him that, but let all your other otterings be sound and whole me. - N. Y. Observer.

Secret Prayer.

Besides the open return, there is a secret reward of secret prayer. There is a covered with the names of kings who peculiar and present joy in communion with God. The deeper pleasures are the purest; and of all pleasures, the purest the light of the sun, as well as building is the peace of God. To feel that He is love to draw so near to him as to forget the world -so near as to lose the love of sin-is of all pleasures the sweetest, of all blessings the purest and most profound. And next to this high commun ion with God-next to this joy of passions lulled, and sins slain, and self forgotten in adoring fellowship with the Father of lights is their sedater comfort who can pour their griefs into their Heavenly Father's bosom, or who feel that they have bespoken help against coming toils and trials at their Heavenly Father's hand. To know that God is near-to know that he is trusted honored, loved to feel that you are acting toward him as a reverential and affection ate child, and that he is feeling toward you as a gracious and compassionate father - there is in this itself an exquisite satisfaction, a present reward.

Cuide for Holy Living. Let us be on our guard against old self in every form, whether it be indolence, or temper, or coldness, or rude ness, or disobligingness, or slovenliness or shabbiness, or covetousness, or flip pancy, or self-conceit, or pride, or can ing, or obstinacy, or sourness, or levity, or faolishness, or love of pre-eminence. Let su cultivate a tender conscience

avoiding crotchets, and conceits, vet watching against the commission of little sins, and the omission of little duties, redeeming the time, yet never in a hur ry, calm, cheerful, frank, happy, genial. generous, disinterested, thoughtful of others, and seeing we must protest against the world, on so many important points, let us try to differ from it as little as possible on things indifferent, always showing love to those we meet with, the men were elsewhere engaged, he however irreligious and unlovable, eswent for a drink in his usual manner, pecially avoiding a contemptuous spirit

Good Books.-The value of a good book is not often appreciated. Saints are in his acustomed manner. Affidavits in | built up in their faith by good reading, and an impenitent person is never more disposed to read than when he takes an interest in the salvation of his soul. It a somnolent worshipper with the contri- is important, therefore for every family bution box, the sleepy individual awoke to keep on hand a supply of useful religpartially, smiling, murmured, "I don't lous books. Religious books have a great deal to do with the destiny of families.